Mini Opus

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Toys

All we are is toys

Playing with ourselves, playing with others
And then playing with ourselves again

Paint transfers, chipped and scuffed
Slamming into each other
Crashing into walls

Decaying, tossed aside
Waiting to be forgotten

All we are is toys

This Prison

Once again I've found myself in this familiar and comfortable prison

Torn pages with my thoughts smeared across every line

The decaying remains of poetry decorate the walls

I must tear down these paper carcasses

I will make my bed among the scraps

When I wake up I will have a naked room to stain with my legacy

I will leave my inner thoughts dripping from every wall

And when they gaze upon my self-portrait

Everybody will know what it means to be

This Prison

Throw Away the Letters I Wrote You

Throw away the letters I wrote you
I'll kiss the words onto your body instead
Let's spend our last night together
Drunk and afraid like the dead

Let's force ourselves onto each other
Just don't make me explain
The difference I discovered last night
Between opening my heart and opening my veins

Tangerines

You taste like tangerines
Your skin is so hard to penetrate
But to taste your flesh is worth the pain
I want to feel your acid on my lips
I want to feel your burn
I wouldn't even mind if you cut me on the way down
As long as you promise to enter my veins softly
I hope the taste lingers for eternity
Existing
Dissipating slowly
Becoming one with me
Because once your sweetness is gone
All I'm left with is
Your ugly
Bitter
Skin

But For Now I Fall

How does it feel
To build somebody up with sand
Instead of teaching them to build with stone?

To build me up with borrowed time
With futile dreams on empty beaches
And lies of memories you knew we'd never make

Does it make you happy
To tell me to walk on water
Even though you're the one pulling me under?

At the bottom of this sea
When I've been dissected by all my fears
Maybe I'll be light enough to fly again

But for now I fall
And I love the sounds the waves make
And I love the feeling of falling

I love the feeling of falling in love
With falling out of love with you

The Cost of Coherence

When looking hurts more than leaping:

Asking myself for forgiveness hurts more than asking myself for consent

Exposing my nakedness hurts more than tearing off my skin

Pretending I'm still in darkness hurts more than opening my eyes

Destroying my future brings more closure than confronting my past

Delusion brings more peace than acceptance

The cost of coherence is greater than the cost of regret

Monsters Aren't Real

We aren't afraid of monsters
Because monsters aren't real
We aren't afraid of the unknown
We're just afraid of things changing
We're not afraid of what we can't see
We're afraid of the faces we grew up with
We fear what we've always known
That monsters aren't real

Dust

Hey Mr. Sandman, turn me to dust
Everything to ashes, everything to rust
Punish me for not knowing how to trust
For taking advantage of lovers and lust

Running

Chasing orange sunsets
The moment never seems to last
Running towards the fading horizon
And running from my past

Searching for security
Under purple skies
This moonlit city's had enough of me
I'll keep running all my life

Night Walks

Nobody listens but everyone talks
Irreconcilable fevers while young lovers walk
Wanting so badly to be written in your history
Where I left my mind will forever be a mystery

Lemon Cookies

Do you remember when

We ate that box of lemon cookies on your boyfriend's bed

You told him we were just friends

I didn't know how to pretend

We both knew how we wanted that night to end

But now I'll never eat lemon cookies with you again

Pink Alarm

You keep your medicine
In your arm
And on your tongue
Your magic charms
You lost your wristwatch
There's no alarm
The sky turns pink
There's no alarm

Betty

I'm going steady
With a
Girl named Betty
Her hair is blonde
And her eyes are blue
(Her teeth are yellow
but her smile's pretty cute)

Bike Ride (Betty pt. 2)

I like when
You ride your bike
Up and down
Throughout the town

It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
It's fun (it's fun)
For everyone but me

A Song for Rosa

Rosa darling
I'm sad to say
You were gone before I knew your name
Even so
I think you're the one
These nights spent alone are getting too long

Oh sweet Rosa
I composed a
Song for you and me
And I will sing it
Forever to you
In eternity

Rosa baby
Your voice is like a quick fix
Anything these days is better than a limp wrist
Rosa have I told you
I think you're the one
These nights spent alone are getting too long

Oh sweet Rosa
I composed a
Song for you and me
And I will sing it
Forever to you
In eternity

Rosa

Oh Rosa, can you tell me where you went
Did you really return to heaven if from heaven you were sent

Rosa can you tell me if eternal life you won
I'm ready to move on and hyperfixate on the next one

Beerdog

A man walks into his kitchen to grab a beer

He sits on the couch with the TV on

He looks at his dog and asks

“So, this is it?”

The dog doesn't reply

The man smiles at the ceiling, closes his eyes and says

“So this is it”

Cat Waiting in Window

I've been waiting for you for so long

Without you, I no longer know when night is. I've lost

track of days

How long have I been waiting?

How much longer will I have to wait?

Soldiers Made of Flowers

Soldiers made of flowers
Marching one by one by light
A hidden world of busy whispers
Goes quiet before the night

A hundred shadows dancing
Disappearing beneath the leaves
Small footprints washed away by rain
Only those who've seen believe

Opus of Infamy // My New Beginning

I've suffered through seven summers

Four angels appeared over fourteen years

I tossed stones at them until my house of glass collapsed

My heart pierced, I expelled the contents onto countless pages and phone screens

Until I was the only one who could read the message

Four angels appeared over fourteen years

And I am the fifth one

I've survived through seven summers

Erasing Teaches (by Saje)

Erasing teaches
That mistakes can be undone
So I write in peb

Callie and Ember (by Saje)

Your fur is many colors
Your fur is mostly black
Ever since I met you
My heart has never lacked